

The
Pinkerton
Critic



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The Pinkerton Critic

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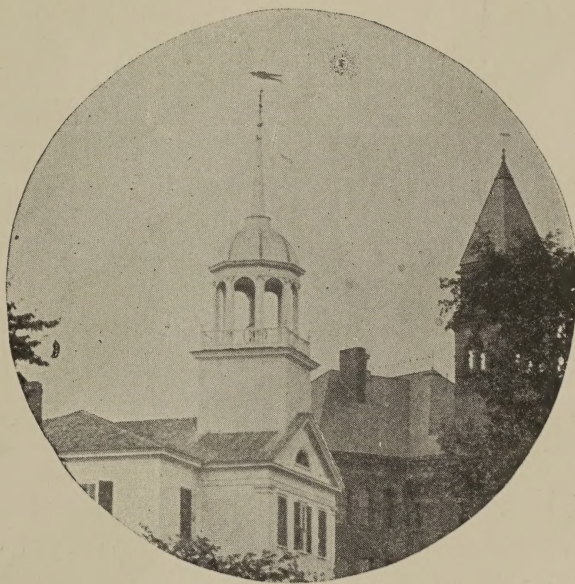
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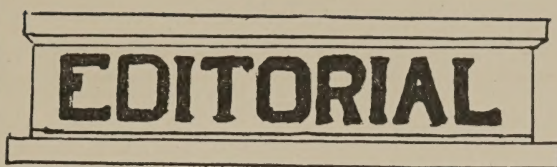
Barbara Rowell

-- Pinkerton --



DERRY VILLAGE,
N. H.





THE STORY OF OUR FLAG

Oh, you Stars and Stripes of Glory,
Waving proudly overhead
To proclaim down through the ages
The great victory of the dead.
Don't you think I fully realize
What that victory really cost
All those staunch and loyal people
Who for you their loved ones lost?
Could you only speak the message
Woven in your every fold
'Twould reveal to all the story,
That to me you've often told,
Of a loving, loyal mother
Parting from her only son,
Yet smiling bravely as he kisses her
And, whistling, down the green path
 swings ;

Of the parting from his sweetheart
By a lover young in years ;
Of a tender-hearted sister,
Forcing back her started tears ;
Of the wounded, dying soldiers
Lying on the battlefield
Breathing prayers for their beloved ones
As to death they finally yield ;
Of the letters, being opened
By those loved ones left at home,
Telling of their hero's valor
Shown for those now left alone ;
Of so many gallant soldiers
Buried deep beneath the sod,
Honored all the wide world over
But still unknown to all but God.
Oh, you Stars and Stripes of Glory,
Who to us all this have told,
Tell us, "Why did all this sorrow
Need to come to those of old?"
And the answer comes in whispers,

With a great battle raging 3500 miles across the water, the citizens of the United States will have to accept a little individual responsibility if they want to maintain their rights and keep their neutrality. If they accept these responsibilities and correctly interpret the principles of democracy: Liberty, Justice, and Equality, "The United States will continue to progress and it will continue to progress in peace."

"'Twas for freedom they were slain,
 Bravely slain so you, their children,
 Might live where peace and freedom
 reign,
 Listen and you'll hear me whisper
 Of their glorious victories,
 Telling simply but more fully
 Than the best of histories.
 And forever through the ages,
 Waving proudly overhead,
 I shall still proclaim my story
 In memory of the sacred dead."

Elaine Muzzey '41

WELCOME

We take pleasure at this time in welcoming to our Academy our new Principal, Mr. Stanley Wright. The students of our school are behind you in every attempt to make this year, 1940-1941, a successful one indeed. It is a pleasure, also, to welcome Mr. Norman Taylor and Mr. Kendall Thomas, Teachers of Mathematics and Sciences, respectively. We hope that you will find your work at Pinkerton very pleasant.

To you, Freshmen, we extend our welcome. May you cooperate to your utmost with your teachers and the upper-classmen; may you do well in your studies, enter into school activities, and be willing to give as much as you take. If you will endeavor to live up to these standards, we are proud to welcome you to Pinkerton Academy, your workshop and playground for the next four years.

PINKERTON STUDENT HONORED

Pinkerton students are proud of the fact that one of their schoolmates, Barbara Keith '41, won Honorable Mention

for a poster which she submitted last year to the American Youth Forum, sponsored by the **American** magazine. All secondary schools in the United States were eligible to submit essays or drawings to this contest.

SHORT STORY CONTEST

This fall the **Critic** Staff sponsored a short story contest in which all members of the student body were eligible with the exception of the Editor, Assistant Editor, Literary Editor, and Assistant Literary Editor. The judges were Miss Monfils, Miss Blair, and Mr. Taylor. The first prize, a book of poetry, went to Cecile Robitaille '43; the second prize, a pen and holder set, went to Esther Robie '42; and Honorable Mention went to Robert MacWha '42. The stories written by the winners will appear in the **Critic** during the course of the year.

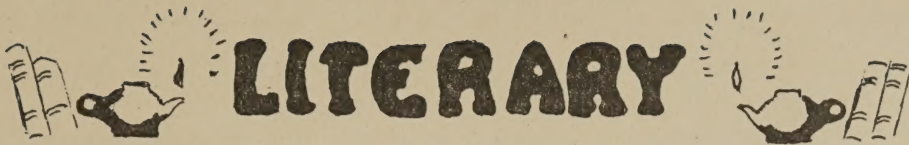
The **Critic** Staff feels that due to the cooperation of the student body the contest was very successful, and extends congratulations to the winners.

A

Very Merry Christmas

and

A Happy New Year!



STONEVILLE

In June, Jane Young graduated from Teachers' College. She wanted to teach in a city public school but there were no vacancies. The only vacancy was in a small mining town about two hundred miles away. She took the job.

When Jane got a glimpse of the town from the train, she was depressed. She had expected a small, thriving mining town, but instead the town was decidedly on the unemployed side. The few factories the town had were boarded up.

In the center of the town stood a cluster of small, dingy, dirty-looking cottages. This was the section where most of the miners lived. It had a dismal and uncared-for appearance.

On the other side of town was the section where the stores and nice houses were situated. One house in particular stood out among the others. It was a beautiful white mansion. Jane later learned that this was the home of Mr. John Stone. He was the richest man in town. The Stones had lived in Stoneville for generations and the town was named after them.

The only school, which was a little red brick school house, had one large room and three furnished rooms in back, which provided quarters for the teacher.

The first day of school arrived and children of all sizes and ages filed in. There was one little girl who attracted the attention of Jane. This was Betty Bell, a beautiful little blonde child of about ten years. She was a cripple with a hideously twisted leg. Another person who attracted her attention was Ray Stone, a spiteful boy of twelve.

Many children brought their lunches, including Betty. During the lunch hour Jane asked Betty why all the factories were shut down and why the conditions in general were so bad. Betty explained, "The factories moved out several years ago and the men went to work in the Stone mines. The material has been getting steadily worse and no repairs have been made. There are so many other men who would jump at the chance of working that the men don't dare ask for higher wages.

"One day I went into the mine to take my father's lunch to him. I saw a beam falling and pushed my father out of the way, but my foot was caught and it took the men three hours to remove the beam." Jane couldn't help looking at the mangled leg. She then noticed that Betty's lunch consisted of a piece of crust and a raw potato. When she gave Betty half of her lunch, it was a pitiful sight to see the hungry girl eat.

In the days that followed, Jane discovered that Betty wasn't the only child who didn't have enough to eat. Jane thought of providing hot soup for the children, but she didn't have enough money.

That very day Jane went to see Mr. Stone. He was not at home, but his eldest son, Jack, a dark, good-looking young man, received her. She told him what she thought of his family for letting people starve when the Stones had so much and more to spare. Jane also told Jack how bad conditions in the mines were. His answer was, "I've just returned from college and these bad conditions are all new to me." During their talk Jane learned that Ray's mother was dead and that accounted for some of his bad be-

havior in school. Jack told her that his brother certainly wasn't all bad. He agreed to help her finance the school lunches.

Jack sent for his father in South America. Mr. Stone had been living there for several years because of ill health. Upon his return, Mr. Stone and his son investigated the work of Mr. Smith, the foreman. They found that he had cut the men's wages to half their usual pay. They also found out that the conditions and the equipment in the mines were so bad that many men were sick and many were crippled.

From the time when the dishonest foreman was fired, things began to happen fast. Wages went up. Spirits went up. The town began to boom. More trade was picked up and the town became better known.

During this fast-moving period Jack and Jane's mutual understanding grew into love. The only thing that made Jane unhappy was Betty's failing health. Jack and Jane had taken her to a world-famous bone specialist, but he pronounced the case hopeless. The specialist claimed that if the leg had been amputated at the time of the accident, she would have been all right now; but as it was, the leg had been so completely crushed that her whole system was poisoned and nothing could be done.

Betty's family had moved to the beautiful gardner's cottage on the grounds of the white house, and her last days were made as comfortable as possible. Mr. Stone felt partly responsible for Betty's condition because the accident had happened in his mine, and he treated the whole family very kindly.

Jack and Jane were married in December because it was Betty's wish that they should marry before she died. Two days after the wedding, little Betty Bell pass-

ed away. A beautiful, peaceful expression spread over her pain-ridden face. Her mother and father felt that she was a good little girl, and never having done any wrong, was going to a much better place than Stoneville, where there was no suffering, only joy and happiness.

Cecile Robitaille '43

A SNAKE

Myrna awoke with a start, quickly raised herself to a sitting position, and looked around. As her glance wandered idly about the room, she happened to see the face of the clock, and with a start of surprise she wondered why she had waked up at such an ungodly hour. It was only half past eight, and she generally slept until ten.

As she woke up more and more, she looked about her luxurious bedroom done in lavender and maize, her favorite colors. Thrown carelessly over a chair upholstered in lavender velvet, was her new negligee—the one Aunt Daphne had made such a fuss about. Really, she had been rather silly about it. After all, it had cost only a paltry three hundred and fifty, and it was so beautiful!

Myrna tried unsuccessfully to go back to sleep for half an hour. Finally giving up in despair, she raised her arm to ring for her maid. But as she did, the color left her cheeks and her fingers froze, for there, on the carpet, was a gigantic snake.

Remembering that any slight motion attracts a snake, she moved her arm slowly along the wall, and after what seemed an eternity to her, her fingers reached the maid's button. She pressed it with faltering finger and quickly withdrew her hand.

The maid arrived presently, and with one look at the snake she ran to call the

butler, who in turn came and then called the cook. This same process was repeated several times until all the maids, in fact the whole staff of servants, were there—except the chauffeur. One maid finally called him.

The whole group stood there, fear-stricken, their gaze falling on one object, the snake. Myrna sat bolt upright in bed. If she had dared to speak, she would have asked them whether they were planning to do anything about this, or whether they intended to stand there all day.

At this point the chauffeur arrived. He took one look and emitted a hearty laugh. The maids looked at him in astonishment. Myrna gasped, and the butler raised his eyebrows as if some beggar had asked to see Myrna or her aunt.

With the eyes of every one now fastened on him, and still laughing, the chauffeur walked toward the middle of the room. As he came nearer and nearer the rug, everyone held his breath. The maids let out tiny screams. Finally, with a deliberate air, the chauffeur stooped, and very debonairly picked up the sash to Myrna's new negligee!!

Esther Robie '42

THE DOOR

I idled by the sea one day,
The sun was warm; the winds were
sweet.
I stopped to watch the waves at play;
I watched them rise and curl and meet
The yellow sand in snowy foam.
I watched the sea-gull flying home,
I leaned against a slate-gray stone;
I sifted sand through idle hands,
And let my thoughts just drift and roam
Like wanderers in foreign lands.
But soon they stopped, and as of yore
Beat heavy fists against a door.

Always when my thoughts do soar
Upward, as the sea gull flies,
They reach a barred and close-locked
door,
In mocking letters marked "Unknown";
And all conjecture that I fling
Can never make that great door swing.
I know behind that door there lies
The book in which the future's told.
Sadly I rose and out to sea
With wet and puzzled eyes I stared.
For if that door had opened wide,
Could I have returned more to this side?
Patricia Davis '43

THE CRUISE

O, the sun and the rain, and the rain and
the sun!
There'll be sunshine again when the
tempest is done;
And the storm will beat back when the
shining is past,—
But in some happy haven we'll anchor
at last.

Then murmur no more
In lull or in roar,
But smile and be brave
Till the voyage is o'er.

O, the rain and the sun, and the sun and
the rain!
When the tempest is done then the sun-
shine again,
And in rapture we'll ride through the
stormiest gales,
For God's hand's on the helm and His
breath's in the sails.

Then murmur no more
In lull or in roar,
But smile and be brave
Till the voyage is o'er.

Mitchell Skibb '43

HORSES IN HISTORY

A horse, it must be remembered, is a sportsman and a gentleman, and must always be treated as such. It is possible, of course, to break a horse's spirit, but a broken-spirited horse is like a broken-spirited boy. He will obey, because he must, but he will do his work sullenly, without interest, intelligence, or energy.

There are many sources of knowledge about the part horses have played in history, and a book could be written about this alone. It is evident from the place they occupy in great literature that horses have always been held in high esteem among men. All the heroes of ancient times had their favorite chargers who were their pals and inseparable friends. Some of the horses were credited with an ancestry almost as ancient and glorious as that of their masters. They were said to be descended from the Gods of wind and water. Boreas, the ruler of the breezes, was sire to Achilles' horse. Bellerophon, who was credited with being the first great trainer, had for a horse, Pegasus, the winged steed. These great horses were intelligent and courageous, and were not only the carriers, but also the friends and helpers, of their owners.

Two other great horses were Cuchulain, the Irish warrior's horse; and the Grey of Macha, who, when his rider was killed in a battle, kept up the fight alone and killed many warriors with his teeth and hoofs, thus helping to win the battle. Many great Persian horses were also known as heroes. Most of the great chargers in legends died on their masters' graves because they were too loyal to wish to live after their heroes had died.

The first time the horse began to be considered as useful and valuable is not known, although it probably was in pre-

historic times. Historians say that Egypt was the first place where people considered horses as friends to man. The early Egyptians sent horses to many different countries in exchange for luxuries which they wanted. In this way western Europe became familiar with horses and grew to know their value to civilization. In Arabia and Persia, horses are particularly valuable because they are so frequently used in the desert and are known to be faithful friends and helpers. The cart-horse was bred in the Netherlands, where the great Belgian Percherons are found today.

American people have often wondered how horses were introduced into this continent. It is known that some breeds were imported from Spain, although there is some evidence of horses' having been here before the discovery of the continent.

Marjorie McKay '42

A FOOTBALL CROWD

The biggest game of the year comes. At the entrance to the field the crowd waits for the gates to open and let them in. The crowd pushes one way and shoves the other. Oh! There goes someone's hat to be trampled upon. A little boy loses his mother.

The crowd roars and pushes all the more as the gate to the great football field opens. Everyone runs for the best seats and starts fighting over them. Two bands come from the other end of the field, playing loudly and energetically. They play until the game starts.

The game is on. It is an exciting game and everyone is shouting about the touchdowns. Over there in the stand ambitious students yell hoarsely, "Peanuts,

popcorn, and crackerjacks". The crowd yells and claps as several cheerleaders start jumping up and down before their bands. During the game the onlookers sing school songs and shout football cheers.

After the game is over the crowd from the winning side runs to the middle of the field with the players in the band; then singing and shouting, they follow the band back to the school building.

The crowd rushes to the gate to start pushing and shoving all over again.

Lola Miller '41

BOY MEETS GIRL

(Any similarity to persons living or dead is purely coincidental.)

"Why, hello, Bobbie!" exclaimed Mary. "Hi."

"Bobbie, what are you doing out this late?"

"I've been to the library. I was so enveloped in a volume of Charlemagne's life that I didn't realize what time it was."

"I went to the dime rush at the movies. Gee, I saw the most romantic picture. You see, this big, tall, good-looking hero sees a girl in the third story of a burning house, and do you know what he does? He runs through the smoke-filled house and carries the girl out, and then he collapses. I didn't like the girl, but the hero was simply wonderful. Oh! He was not like you, Bobbie." (Sigh.)

"Gosh! He was not. Well, we're almost at my house."

"My, but I'm afraid to go home in the dark. You wouldn't walk just a teeny bit farther would you? Like a dear."

"Well, all right, if you're really afraid."

"You know, Bobbie, you never go to the movies. Why?"

"Oh, I'd rather read. Well, here we are at your house."

"Let's sit on the piazza a little while. The moon's so beautiful. Besides it's early yet."

"Oh, we can't. There's only one chair on the piazza and I gotta do some studying anyway."

"You can do your studying before school. What a beautiful night for romance." (Sigh.)

"All right, but just a few minutes. I'll sit on the railing here."

"Oh, you didn't need to; there's plenty of room in this chair."

"I like the railing. It's more comfortable."

"Oh, Bobbie, Mother says that I can't go to the movies alone any more."

"Well, I guess you won't be able to go any more then."

"No, not unless someone will take me."

"Well, I gotta go home now."

"You don't have to go yet, do you?"

"Yes, I do. Good-night, Mary."

"Good-night."

As he walked down the street, Bob said to himself, "I wonder what's the matter with her. She sounded mad to me."

Leslie Durkee '42

THE MOON

Brightly in the evening sky
Rides the silver moon on high.
Far across the sky it sails
While a cool breeze faintly wails.
Yes, many nights that moon I see,
Smiling sweetly down on me,
Clothed in silvery jeweled light,
The Queen who rules the starry height.

Elaine Muzzey '41



What P. A. Is Reading

NORTHWEST PASSAGE

By Kenneth Roberts

By vote the novel *Northwest Passage* was selected as the most popular by the Senior, Junior, and Sophomore classes of Pinkerton Academy. This novel is a thrilling saga of the exciting march of revenge upon the Indians living in the St. Francis Valley.

Major Roberts, infuriated by repeated attacks upon the Colonists by this tribe of blood-thirsty Indians, started a march that has gone down in history. After a thrilling march and exceedingly colorful victory he set out for home.

The many difficulties and great privations that he survived on this trip home only tended to emphasize the great character of Rogers. After losing more than half of his men and suffering untold hardships, he finally returned to Portsmouth where he was received with a great celebration.

This is a very exciting novel, and is read every year by hundreds of real Americans who thrill to the stirring adventures of the men who have made America what it is today.

Alfred Gates '41

ALL THIS AND HEAVEN TOO

By Rachel Field

This thrilling historical novel has reached not only the top ranks as a dramatic success, but also as one of the most

popular books of the Senior Class. It was written by a well-known author, Rachel Field.

This novel, based on the life of a young woman who tries to earn her living in spite of all kinds of hardships, keeps the reader emotionally tense. We follow her through happy moments, through nerve-racking experiences, and even into the courtroom. Finally we follow her from Paris to America, where she finds peace. In every chapter of this novel the reader is as much a part of it as are the characters.

You guessed it the first time. The Seniors have fine literary taste. Consequently, if you are looking for a good book to read, here it is: *All This And Heaven Too*.

Elaine Muzzey '41

MY SON, MY SON!

"And the King was much moved, and went up to the chamber over the gate, and wept: and as he went, thus he said, O my son Absalom, my son, my son Absalom! Would God I had died for thee, O Absalom, my son, my son!"

Thus, with these dramatic words as a foreword, begins the most dramatic book I have ever read. I cannot explain Howard Spring's story to you by merely relating the plot, and such I will not do. The book skips lightly over the horrors of the World War, but dwells intensely upon the pitiful little Irish Revolution in a very sympathetic manner.

I shall not bother with extractions except one. Remember that at the time this was said the World War was not yet raging. To my mind it is the most pathetic paragraph in the whole book. "1914. Sounds like any other year doesn't it? I wonder whether it will ever sound different: 1066, 1160, 1837. I wonder if 1914 will ever have its own special sound?"

Although this book is incredibly sad, it is not a book which brings forth tears. Only once were my cheeks wet. That was one night when, after reading about the pitiful Irish Revolution, I glanced out the window and saw the pale moon. Then, indeed, the moon was blurred by the tears welling up in my eyes.

The author leaves a feeling of peace at the end of the book, but this peace cannot be realized until one has worked off the passion absorbed from the preceding pages.

After reading this book, I can well understand why the Juniors chose it as their favorite book.

Esther Robie '42

REBECCA

By Daphne Du Maurier

The bookworms of the "Sophs" selected "Rebecca," by Daphne Du Maurier as its leading book.

"Rebecca" is a melodrama centered about Manderlay Manor and Maxiam De Winters, its owner. The mystery of Rebecca, long-dead wife of Maxiam, is solved by his second wife, who tells the story in the first person. Only through her wisdom and her love for Maxiam is she able to pursue his past with Rebecca, and clear up the mystery of Rebecca's death.

Only those of you who have read the book can realize how interesting its contents are. Therefore, we urge you to read it.

GONE WITH THE WIND

By Margaret Mitchell

Gone With The Wind, which was elected the favorite book of the class of 1944, was written by Margaret Mitchell. It tells a story of the old south. *Gone With The Wind* gives a very good picture of life in the south during the Civil War and the reconstruction period after the War.

The main character in *Gone With The Wind* is Scarlett O'Hara, a southern belle. The story begins with Scarlet as a spoiled, temperamental young girl. It tells of her life, and the exciting experiences through which she lived.

Elaine Pitt '44

ALSO RECOMMENDED

- | | |
|-------------------------|-------------------------|
| The Hurricane | Nordhoff and Hall |
| Jane Eyre | Charlotte Bronte |
| Song of Years | Bess Streeter Aldrich |
| Escape | Ethel Vance |
| For Whom The Bell Tolls | Ernest Hemingway |
| Oliver Wiswell | by Kenneth Roberts |
| To The Indies | by C. S. Forester |
| Paul Revere Square | by Louise Andrews |
| | Kent |
| Pride and Prejudice | by Jane Austen |
| One Foot in Heaven | by Hartzell Spence |
| The Good Earth | by Pearl Buck |
| Green Light | by Lloyd Douglas |
| The Yearling | by Marjorie K. Rawlings |

CLASS NOTES

SENIOR CLASS NOTES

The Senior Class has begun the first term of its last year—and a busy one at that. We started right off by electing the following officers for the year:

President	Louis DiPietro
Vice-President	Helen Kisiel
Secretary	Marcia Smith
Treasurer	Donald Gagne
Student Council	Mary Kachavos
Members	Ernest Barka

The Senior Class extends its warmest welcome to the newcomers in the class. They are Roland Carpenter, Reading, Massachusetts; Phyllis Johnson, Skowhegan, Maine; and Betty Andrewes, Malden, Massachusetts. There also are several students who have become members of the Senior Class again after transferring from Nashua High School.

The evening of September 12 found the Seniors, as well as the Faculty, enjoying themselves at the annual "Corn Roast." The Corn Roast was held at Chase's Grove. The Seniors discovered that there was hidden talent among the faculty. For example, Mr. Wright surprised us with an enjoyable song, accompanied by Mr. Taylor and Mr. Thomas.

On the evening of September 27, the annual Freshman Reception was held in Academy Hall. The "Dixielanders" furnished the music for social dancing. At

this time the Sophomores took the opportunity to initiate the new members of the faculty and the Freshman Class with bright colored bonnets (the Freshman girls being especially honored by the Senior boys.)

Elwin Bailey, a member of the Senior Class, was elected Captain of this year's football team. We wish to congratulate him and the other Senior boys who were on the varsity football squad.

Carol Campbell is the girls' tennis champion of Pinkerton Academy. She held this same honor last year.

WE WONDER

Why everyone seems to associate No. 16 with Mary Dorman. Perhaps association makes football games more enlightening.

Why Louis DiPietro seems to be attracted to the Freshman girls, especially a Derry Villager.

How the name "Cutie" has any connection with Pierce Woodward.

How Barka got five people into his car the night of the Corn Roast and where "Dizzy" Dumont could have sat.

What attraction a certain red-headed Senior girl has for the boys of Nashua.

JUNIOR CLASS NOTES

The students of the Class of '42 convened for the third time in their history after summer vacation, and welcomed fourteen pupils who had not been with them during the previous year. These students are: Richard Ackerman, Melvin Bickford, Avalon Crosby, Virginia Dicey, Gwendolyn Doubleday, Harold DuBeau, William Ela, Charles Fowler, Edwin Hutchinson, Beth Ingalls, Lester Kenney, Chester MacGregor, Robert MacWha, and Clayton Varney.

The following officers were elected to guide the Juniors through the year:

President	George Katsakiores
Vice-President	Gladys Watts
Secretary	Rebecca Williamson
Treasurer	Clifford MacDougall
Student Council	Pauline Shepard
Members	Robert MacWha

Field Hockey players were hard to find among the Junior girls this season. The class team was not very successful, although Betty Smith, a star player, was captain of it. Four members of the team were elected to the honorary varsity.

Allgeyer, Chadwick, Dion, Katsakiores, Larmondra, Simpson, and Varney represented the class on the football varsity this year, and Robert Shaw was the co-operative little manager of the squad.

Robert MacWha was elected captain of the boys' Touch Football Team, and the Juniors were winners in both halves. The Class of '42 chose Leon Dick to head the boys' volleyball squad, and he lead them to victory in the last half.

Congratulations go to Robert Larmondra who was the champion in the Boys' Singles Tennis Tournament. The Junior Class boasts two excellent tennis players as Clifford MacDougall was the runner-up.

LET'S ASK :

Dicey what her interest in cooking is. Is it Kitchen (er)?

Bennett if she would like a candy bar. What kind, "Vangie", an O Henry?

Avalon if her chauffeur is satisfactory. "Home, Walter".

Watts what her interest in N. H. U. is. A freshman?

Weston and Hall what Miss Johnson has that the Junior girls don't have.

MacDougall how it seems to be master of the Mayflower Grange.

Ela why he enjoys dancing. Could there be two reasons?

Mr. Hackler if he thinks the Class of '42 is, after all, just about the best class in the school.

SOPHOMORE CLASS NOTES

Coming back to Pinkerton Academy for the second year, the Class of '43 set out to accomplish their Sophomore tasks.

Having Mr. Thomas as our adviser has helped us to overcome many obstacles.

Among the new students, there were seven Sophomores. They are Rita Legendre, Rita Marquis, and Hazel Venner from Nashua High; Ramona Pearson from Portsmouth; and Barbara Courser from Kendall Hall, Peterborough. From greater distances we hailed Virginia Hutchinson, of Union Springs, New York, and Patricia Davis, of Reading, Massachusetts.

During the first part of the fall term we elected our class officers as follows:

President	Raymond Hall
Vice-President	Wanda Kiesel
Secretary	Constance Clark
Treasurer	Frank Moynihan
Student Council	Marjorie Hartman
Members	Donald Wells

During the first few weeks, we carried on the Sophomore tradition by initiating the Freshmen, who showed the results of our labor.

In sports such as football, tennis, hockey, and softball, the "Sophs" turned out in good numbers. Let's hope that we shall be able to retain the interest our class has for sports.

Our congratulations to those boys who made or attempted to make the varsity in football. Keep on trying and strive for improvement.

To all those girls who went out for softball, hockey, and tennis go the same congratulations.

On November 1, 1940, the first social affair of the year was sponsored by the Sophomores. It was the Annual Halloween Party. For the best costumes, prizes were awarded to Mr. Thomas, who displayed a mixture of test tubes, preserved snakes, barometers, and chemical equipment; Pauline Duvarney, who was a very prim, black-gowned miss "of those days", and Ronald Allard, who exhibited his sense of humor in a clown suit. The prizes were well deserved. Virginia Tupper and Philip Pelletier won the Prize Waltz. (P. S. They are the envy of every waltzer.)

"This questionnaire is a
lot of fun,

If you don't happen to be
the guilty one."

1. What happens when a certain "Soph" goes to football games with that "Village Alumnus"?

Score: 10 points

2. How did a "Crow" help along a Senior-Sophomore romance?

Score: 20 points

3. Why doesn't a certain Junior let a "Soph" know how he feels before he

discovers a rival? (Hint: He drives a Packard.)

Score: 10 points

4. Why should "Ibid" cause a laugh in Latin II?

Score: 10 points

5. Do alumni still exist in the minds of certain Sophomores? (Or don't they?)

Score: 20 points

6. How would anonymous letters for a lovelorn Senior girl help her marks? (Another hint: She goes with a blond Sophomore girl.)

Score: 10 points

7. Who are the four Sophomore-Junior interests?

Score: 20 points

8. Whose weenie roast and portable radio helped along a good time at the "Desert"?

Score: 10 points

"Now that the questions are
all done,

Count up your score and see
what you've won."

Score as follows:

- | | |
|----------|----------------------------------|
| 10 - 30 | You're quiet as a mouse. |
| 30 - 50 | You're behind the latest. |
| 50 - 70 | You're working on it. |
| 70 - 90 | You're the guilty one's partner. |
| 90 - 110 | You're the guilty one!! |

FRESHMAN CLASS NOTES

Realizing the loyalty which Pinkerton students feel towards Pinkerton, we, the Class of 1944, feel grateful to be a part of the student body.

Our welcome was made complete with the initiation by the Sophomores and with the Freshman Reception given us by the Seniors on September 20, 1940.

We feel privileged to have Miss Hanson and Mr. Taylor as our class advisers.

We are not to elect officers until January, but we have selected two temporary student council members. They are Virginia Smith and Robert Bover.

Although we hope for a larger entry in sports next year, our congratulations to those girls and boys who participated in the fall sports. Robert Bover, George Kachavos, Russell Brooks, and Harold Chapman were on the football squad.

For information about current happenings ask certain Freshmen these questions:

1. What is there about Derry Junior High that attracts a certain Smith?

2. Are the Saturday night movies all that attract certain people to the Plaza Theatre?

3. What is there about the Freshman Library in Room 8 that attracts so much attention?

4. Do certain Freshman redheads still attract Senior brunettes?

5. Whose favorite theme song is "Oh, Johnny"?

AGRICULTURAL NOTES

This year the Agricultural Department of Pinkerton Academy has an enrollment of forty-five students. This is the largest class during the last twenty years.

This fall, for the first time, boys were sent from the "Aggie" Department to the Eastern States Exposition to show livestock. Roland Chadwick's fat wether was Reserve Grand Champion of the Fat Lamb and Barrow Show and sold for seventeen cents per pound on the hoof at the Eastern States Auction. John Gagnon's lamb received honorable mention and sold for fifteen cents per pound on the hoof at the Auction. Lester Richardson, who entered the only fat barrow

from New Hampshire, received honorable mention, and the hog sold for ten cents a pound on the hoof. The three pupils received a net income of \$50.60 from this display of work.

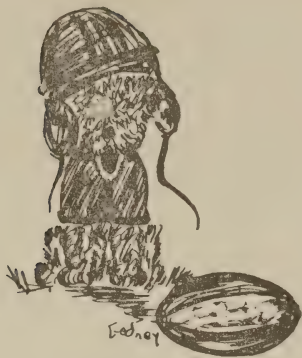
At the Interscholastic Judging Contest held at the University of New Hampshire, Pinkerton, competing against sixteen schools, won first place in livestock judging for the fourth consecutive year, first place in fruit judging, and the highest combined score in all contests for the third consecutive year. Arthur Evans, Henry Plimpton, and Gail Weston had the three highest individual scores in livestock, Arthur Evans having the highest.

The School Fair, held on October 24, was very well attended. There were exhibits in livestock, including sheep, hogs, dairy cattle, and beef; poultry; vegetables; and fruit. Also there were several educational exhibits made by the pupils.

The "Aggie" classes this fall have been working on a 50 x 24 poultry house. The interesting feature of the house is that the students have had the complete responsibility of everything pertaining to the building of this house from the stump to the actual building. The lumber was cut by the boys in the fall of 1939, and it was put in stick to dry during the summer months. This fall the students carted the rough boards to be milled and had the complete responsibility of building the new house.

The "Aggie" boys have elected the following officers in the Clicking Clan Chapter of the Future Farmers of America:

President	Hans Hanson
Vice-President	Henry Plimpton
Secretary	Gail Weston
Treasurer	Leon Dick
Reporter	Howard Senter



F o o t b a l l

I believe that as an introduction to a report on the games the players should be mentioned. The Captain of the 1940 Pinkerton Academy football team was Elwin Bailey, who filled this position and the position of fullback very capably. Also serving as backs were Ernest Barka and George Katsakiores, both lettermen. Leonard Simpson proved himself to be one of the fastest runners that Pinkerton football teams have had in recent years.

Clayton Varney, Franklin Allgeyer, and Roland Pressey were ends. As tackles we saw the Senior "strong-men", Arthur Scott, George LaPorte and John Gagnon. Robert Larmondra also started the season off well as a tackle.

Then there were Howard Senter and George Patten as guards, with Robert Perry playing in a few games. He played well, even though he is light.

Douglas Mitchell, another letterman, played center.

There seemed to be a lot of Freshman material and Pinkerton should have another good season next year. Not a season of victories necessarily, although this would be preferable, but one of good sportsmanship and clean play.

Pinkerton Loses First Game

Although Pinkerton didn't have a too successful season in football, it had a

team that went out to fight. In the first game, though, their chances of success were barred. They were defeated 24 to 0 by St. Joseph's of Manchester. The game was played in Manchester, and many student cheerers were present. The Pinkerton team was practically new with only four lettermen. It was disappointing in a way, but it helped the players to discover various bad points in their technique.

Pinkerton Drops Second Game

This was undoubtedly the most exciting game of the season. Pinkerton lost to Traip Academy of Kittery, Maine, by a score of 6 to 0. Traip scored in the last minutes of the game when their fullback intercepted a pass and ran 60 yards to Pinkerton's six-yard line, where Simpson caught and pulled him down. After three line plunges the fullback crashed through. The extra point by drop kick failed.

Pinkerton Ties With Lawrence Seconds

Pinkerton played an interesting 6 to 6 tie game at the Oval with the Lawrence Seconds. The teams were pretty evenly matched. In the first half the boys kept the ball away from the Seconds, scoring a touchdown. It was vice-versa in the third quarter. Katsakiores went over the third-yard line, following a series of first downs in which he and Simpson did most of the ball carrying. Katsakiores failed to rush the ball over for the point.

The game was marked with fumbles on both sides, but none of the fumbles led to scores for either.

Pinkerton Wins Over Dracut

This game had a surprise ending. Starting out as a very mediocre game, it remained that way until the end of the

third quarter. Then, with a last effort, Pinkerton rallied to score 13 points. The game was played in Dracut. Dracut scored 6 points during the first three periods.

Varney made the first touchdown for Pinkerton, with Simpson following with another shortly afterwards. Pressey caught a pass, thus making the extra point.

Methuen Defeats Pinkerton

In a game that was decidedly Methuen's from the third quarter to the end, Methuen followed Pinkerton's plan of action for the week before. The final score was 19 to 0 in favor of Methuen.

Simpson dropped a kick from Methuen's left tackle and a player recovered it for Methuen on Pinkerton's 40-yard line. This action was quickly followed up and Methuen scored its first touchdown.

It was true that Methuen's team was well organized and consisted of many veterans. Therefore, the Methuen team played exceedingly well.

The game was played in Derry at the Oval. The Methuen High School Band performed between halves and Pinkerton cheer leaders did some very artistic cheer leading.

Pinkerton Loses To Rivals 26 to 6

The Sanborn team of Kingston, New Hampshire, defeated Pinkerton 26 to 6 at the Oval. The game was played on Monday because it had rained on the preceding Saturday. Sanborn had a very heavy team. The victors scored once in the first, twice in the second, and once in the third quarter. In the final quarter Pinkerton Academy scored on a forward pass. Varney scored the touchdown for Pinkerton.

Tilton J. V. Game A Loss For Pinkerton

The Pinkerton players lost the last game of the season, the Tilton J. V.-Pinkerton Academy football game, by a score of 20 to 14. The field where the game was played in Tilton is one of the best in New Hampshire.

The game opened with Pinkerton receiving. The first touchdown was made by a Tilton man who ran 40 yards to complete the touchdown.

The Pinkerton players who scored were Bailey and Patten, and they did so during the last half.

SCORES OF GAMES

St. Joseph's	24	P. A.	0
Traip Academy	6	P. A.	0
Lawrence 2nd's	6	P. A.	6
Dracut	6	P. A.	13
Methuen	19	P. A.	0
Sanborn	26	P. A.	6
Tilton J. V.	20	P. A.	14
Won 1	Lost 5	Tied 1	

Sophomore-Freshman Gridiron Battle

Age and experience triumphed for the Sophomores in the final minutes of an interesting game between the Sophomores and the Freshmen. Captain Kachavos of the Freshman team kicked off. It was a nip and tuck battle throughout the first half. Neither goal was threatened at all during the first part of the game.

George Willey's running was excellent. The line for the Sophomores was the deciding factor. The break for them came after a block kick had been recovered.

Willey began to throw passes, and his last one to Morrison was the one that got the touchdown for the Sophomores.

Again it looked as though Coach Clark would have a lot of new material next year, since the Freshmen played well on the field.

Girls' Athletic Notes

Field Hockey

The Field Hockey season opened a few weeks after school started with Miss Frances Hanson acting as coach and Ethel Gross ably filling the position of manager. Miss Christine Fernald also very kindly consented to assist Miss Hanson throughout the hockey season.

A large group of hockey enthusiasts from each class reported for practice, making it possible for the class games to get under way. The class games certainly were supplied with plenty of thrills and spills, as the girls always were raring to go at the beginning of each game.

The following captains and managers were elected to lead their teams:

Class	Captain
Senior	Mary Kachavos
Junior	Elizabeth Smith
Sophomore	Ruth Torrey
Freshman	Virginia Smith
	Manager
Senior	Carol Campbell
Junior	Pauline Shepard
Sophomore	Ethel Gross
Freshman	Lorraine Ninan

Results of Hockey Tournament

	Games			
	Played	Won	Lost	Tied
Seniors	6	5	0	1
Juniors	6	1	5	0
Sophomores	6	4	1	1
Freshmen	6	1	5	0

In a thrilling and breath-taking game the Senior hockey team finally defeated a powerful Sophomore team with a resulting score of 1-0. This victory made the seniors famous as hockey champions once more. For three consecutive years the Class of '41 have become Field Hockey Champions of the school.

This one is off the record, but the Senior girls would like to take this opportunity to officially thank Mr. Conner for his effective sideline coaching. I'm sure it was his coaching that helped the Seniors to come out on top.

The Honorary Varsity Hockey Team for 1940, chosen by Miss Hanson, Miss Fernald, and a representative women's group, is as follows:

Center	Pearl Bellavance
Center Halfback	Wanda Kisiel
Right Inner	Doris Dumont
Left Inner	Mary Kachavos
Right Halfback	Barbara Brooks
Left Halfback	Helen Katsakiores
Right Wing	Helen Kisiel
Left Wing	Pauline Shepard
Right Fullback	Pauline Woodbury
Left Fullback	Ruth Torrey
Goalie	Evangeline Bennett
Substitutes	Elizabeth Smith
	Barbara Keith
	Phyllis Ball

Tennis Tournament

Under the supervision of Miss Christine Fernald, an unusually successful and interesting tennis tournament was played off this season. Several new and promising names have appeared on the list of players.

The final round for the singles championship was played between Carol Campbell and Phyllis Ball, with Miss Campbell finally winning to become champion again this year.

Carol Campbell was presented with a Championship Tennis pin in Chapel by Miss Fernald and Mr. Wright.

GRINDS

DAFFY-NITIONS

Bamboo	An Italian baby.
Sinister	An old maid.
Jigsaw	Thing the people in Japan ride around in.
Circle	A line of no depth, running around a dot forever.
Hedgehog	Sixty gallons make one hedgehog.
Buttress	A woman who makes butter
S. O. S.	A musical term meaning "same only softer."
Hysteries	Letters in sloping type.
Kodak	Bible of the Mohammedans.
Spinster	A bachelor's wife.
Vacuum	Home of the Pope
Oboe	An American tramp.
Miracle	Something someone does that cannot be done.
Goblet	A male turkey.
Average	Something hens lay eggs on.
LXXX	Love and Kisses.

ATTENTION

All Students:

Be on the look-out for the "five fugitives from a faucet" (better known as drips) who are running around loose. The leader is that daring Derry Village desperado, Larmondra, who on Hallowe'en last added two notches to his gun. Other members of the gang are "Killer-Diller" Durkee, "Flash" Fontaine, "Nick", and "Mac".

He: "When we reach the third lamp-post from here, I'm going to kiss you!"

She: "Oh, Bailey, isn't that going a little too far?"

Larmondra: "Hey, Durkee, define space for me!"

Durkee: "Space, Space, I have it in my mind but I can't define it!"

Muzzey: "Don't you know, Pierce, that you should always give half the road to a woman driver?"

Woodward: "I always do when I find out which half she wants!"

Buddy: "Let's take a ride in the country."

Dizzy: "Oh, I'm tired. Let's run out of gas right here in town!"

Louis: "You should place your hand over your mouth when you yawn."

Gates: "What! And get bitten?"

Young (working on history): "Say, Tangney, what made the tower of Pisa lean?"

Tangney (sarcastically): "There was a famine in the land."

Rusty: "Gee, your sweetie uses plenty of make-up!"

Beany: "Yea, she's my powdered sugar!"

Teacher: "What is a cannibal?"

Freshman: "I don't know."

Teacher: "What would you be if you ate your father and mother?"

Freshman: "An orphan!"

A cross-eyed teacher was scolding three of her students. She said to the first one:

"Will you ever do it again?"

The second pupil answered:

"No, Ma'am!"

She turned to the second pupil and said:

"I wasn't talking to you!"

And the third pupil said:

"I didn't say a thing!"

It's just more fun than anything to tell a stranger over the phone that you are out; but if he has a message for you, you will take it and give it to yourself when you return.

Cassidy (in a poetic mood): "I wish to die in some primeval forest, with autumn leaves covering me like a soft mantle."

Friend: "Yes, just like a nut!"

Howard: "We are now passing through a rural hamlet!"

Morrison: "Gosh, I always thought a hamlet was a little pig!"

A famous speaker, on finishing his talk concerning conditions in New York City, asked if anyone wished to have a question answered. One boy got up and asked:

"Sir, can I lead a good Christian life in New York City on eighteen dollars a week?"

"My boy," came the reply, "that is just about all you can do!"

Minister: "My subject today will be 'What Can We Do To Save Our Souls?'"

Choir Leader: "And the choir will sing 'Search Me, O Lord.'"

Jimmy: "You can tell that some member of your family is connected with the telephone company."

Virg.: "How's that?"

Jimmy: "You're always giving fellows that person to person look."



Crow Notes

There must be some consolation in silence, for two of the quietest members of the Senior Class are often seen together. Is that so, Miss Stevens and Mr. Plimpton?

Will someone please help Miss Tupper decide whether it's going to be Scott or LaPorte?

Why did Mr. Hackler have Louis DiPietro give a special report on William Pitt?

Does MacDougall always have tough luck in getting certain blonde Freshman girls to go out with him or is Miss Dorothy Merrill an exception?

Has a certain blonde Freshman girl from "Nortonville" overshadowed Pierce Woodward's affections for "Mabel"?

What has happened to Pierce Woodward? Has he become an angel or has he just got away from DiPietro's influence?

What does MacDougall mean by leaving one of his passengers out in the cold on the night of the Crow "vic" dance, while he took a certain girl home?

Calling all Cars!!!

Calling all Cars!!!

"Romeo" Gagnon is on the loose, and we don't mean John.

Where does "Tootsie" Norman really live? She never gives the same address twice.

ALUMNI NOTES

Class of 1940

The following members of the class of 1940 are continuing their education in various schools:

Ackerman, Charles C., Keene Teachers' College	Boisvert, Bernard E., Derry
Ball, Foster H., University of New Hampshire	Boyce, Margaret A., Derry
Davis, Walter A., University of New Hampshire	Brewster, Mary A., Derry
Fay, Kathryn V., Bryant and Stratton Business College	Byrnes, John C., Derry
Ferren, Calvin S., Bates College	Chadwick, Evelyn, Derry
Gelt, Edward, University of New Hampshire	Christie, Herbert J., Londonderry
Richardson, Marion, Plymouth Normal School	Cote, Armand P., Derry
Ross, Leroy E., Jr., Massachusetts Institute of Technology	Densmore, Florence A., Derry
Shepard, Alan B., Jr., Admiral Farragut Academy, New Jersey	Dexter, Donald E., Derry
Sives, John W., University of New Hampshire	Dion, Robert H., Derry
Smith, Richard D., University of New Hampshire	Durkee, Raymond J., Derry Village.
Sullivan, Ruth B., Elliott Hospital, Manchester, New Hampshire	Evans, Paul G., Windham
Trudel, Elaine R., St. Joseph's Hospital, Nashua, New Hampshire	Gamache, Dorell J., Derry
	Gedney, Doris G., Derry
	Gibbs, Leah E., Exeter, N. H.
	Greco, James V., Marlboro, Mass.
	Hall, Marilyn E., Derry
	Hamblett, Howard A., Derry
	Hamm, Charles W., Derry
	Herbut, Theodore J., Londonderry
	Holm, Robert S., Derry
	Kenney, Arthur E., Derry
	Lamson, Floyd G., Derry Village
	LaPorte, Imelda E., Derry
	Lavoie, Leonard O., Derry
	Levesque, Gertrude A., Derry
	Manning, Harold W., Derry
	Morin, Basil J., Derry
	Pingree, Laurence R., Derry
	Piper, Charles A., Derry
	Piper, Leonel G., Derry
	Richards, Ruth E., Derry
	Richardson, Howard E., Derry Village
	Richardson, William L., Londonderry
	Senter, Robert C., Hanover, N. H.
	Sheldon, George E., Lowell, Mass.
	Watts, Frank R., Londonderry

The rest of the 1940 graduates may be found in the following towns and cities:

Ackerman, Roy A., Derry
Akins, Virginia L., Amesbury, Massachusetts
Anderson, Everett D., Derry
Becker, Richard H., Derry

Interesting Items

Miss Pauline Georgiana Spear of South Avenue, Derry, received her degree of Doctor of Medicine at the commencement exercises held at Boston University, June 1, 1940. Miss Spear is a graduate of Pinkerton Academy with the Class of 1932.

Frederick Wood, son of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Wood of Maple Street, Derry, married Miss Florence Anshelm at Concord, on June 19, 1940. Mr. Wood is a graduate of Pinkerton Academy.

Word has been received from Syracuse University that Rufus Rice '22 has received the honor of attaining a B average.

Miss Barbara McMasters, of this town, and Raymond Plant, son of Mrs. Edith Labrecque, were married Monday morning, October 10, 1940, at St. Agnes Church, in Plymouth, New Hampshire. The couple will reside in Lincoln. The bride is a graduate of '39.

Miss Alice Irene Plimpton ex '34 was married to Chester F. Johnson in Windham on June 22, 1940.

Word has been received of the marriage of Miss Grace Buzzell to William Kelley at Glens Falls, New York. Mrs. Kelly is a graduate of Pinkerton Academy.

Mr. and Mrs. Laurence Hackett have a son. The mother is the former Miss Eileen Riley, a graduate of Pinkerton Academy.

Peter Young, son of Mr. and Mrs. Waldo Young, has enlisted in the army for a three year term. Mr. Young is a graduate of Pinkerton Academy.

Francis MacPherson, a graduate of Pinkerton Academy with the Class of '38, and Alfred Roy, of the class of '38, have joined the New Hampshire National Guard.

Miss Patricia Martin, a graduate of Pinkerton Academy with the class of '39,

was married recently to William Oleson of East Derry.

Miss Esther Crossley '38 daughter of Rev. Herbert Crossley of Derry Village, was married in Middleboro, Massachusetts to Henry L. Vaughn.

Miss Leona Dumont '38 was a candidate for the University office of "Mayor of Durham." She finished third in the contest.

Charles Myatt '38 and Andrew Massellis '37 have enlisted in the army. This adds to the already long list of Pinkerton graduates who are helping Uncle Sam defend himself.

Mildred Bellavance, graduate of Pinkerton Academy with the class of 1938, was married to Forrest Greenwood ex '35 on October 12, 1940.

BIRTHS

A daughter was born June 10, 1940, to Mr. and Mrs. Paul Weymouth. The mother is the former Jeannette Heon, a graduate with the Class of '35.

A son was born April 28, 1940, to Mr. and Mrs. Robert Lewis. The mother is the former Marilyn Smith. The parents were both members of the Class of '40.

A son was born October 5, 1940, to Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Buzzell. The mother is the former Pauline Dearborn '40.

DEATHS

Adolard J. Durette, formerly of Derry, died at the Brooks Hospital, in Brookline, Massachusetts, recently. Mr. Durette attended Pinkerton Academy and graduated with the Class of 1915.

Mrs. Clara Wicker died October 17, 1940, at the Alexander Eastman Hospital. Mrs. Wicker was a graduate of Pinkerton Academy.



The Roving Reporter

Plymouth Teachers' College
Plymouth, N. H.

November 3, 1940

Dear Roving Reporter and P. A.
Students,

Greetings from P. T. C.!

It seems a long time since I walked out of the front door of Pinkerton with my diploma in my hand, but then, I suppose it's because my time has been full of many interesting and varied experiences.

We, who are to be teachers, are living a life of new experiences and we are constantly wondering how our former teachers ever managed to master as much as we have to.

Our work is very interesting and it is especially pleasing to go to classes up

here in this beautiful country, so near to the heart of the White Mountains.

We like to see, with each new entering class, a familiar face from Pinkerton. You have no idea what it is like to glance through a sea of new faces and suddenly come upon one you know very well.

We are a happy group up here where work and play are mixed for the good of all.

As I have work that must be done, I shall have to close now. As a former member of the Critic staff, I wish the present staff the best of luck and a very successful year.

Sincerely,

Ruth E. Brooks

P. A. "38"



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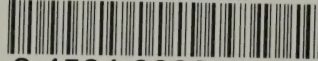
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